1.1.55
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 10, 2003
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1. My stallions think they're chickens. They've been on the ground so long they don't know how to fly. They've picked at the pebbles of provision on the ground so long they don't know what it is to cross, in grace, in strength, great expanses, roaming free, directed by Me, freedom experiencing Freedom.

2. You will set so many free Ted, for you envision My vision—you've seen with My eyes and your heart has pumped next to My heart and you've heard Me whisper, and cry, over My people. You have felt My anguish at destruction and religionism and seen My joy and felt My excitement at even the slightest hints of freedom.

3. Free My stallions, free My stallions, freedomize My stalwarts who have stayed by the stuff, but not roamed My expanses in freedom, not able to hear My voice, My call, My leading, My pulling them into horizons of beauty, majesty and splendor, in other parts of the world, both physically and spiritually.

4. Ted, I am so big. I am so big. I am so, so, so big, and My people think so little. Oh Ted, even now, think of the responses you are getting—the questions you are receiving by people who have a glimmer of hope in their eyes, the eyes of their hearts, that something is new here, something meaningful, something deeply meaningful for them, something life-giving, and freedomizing. Ted, smile. Smile and be not robbed of the joy of the smile of those you enlarge, expand, and set free. Ted, enjoy, enjoy them, enjoy them.

5. Ted, I am not rules. I am God. I am Me. I am one and Ted, I want you to be one with Me, so you can freedomize My stallions.

6. My women are so put upon, so demoralized. My men are so bashed. My lambs preyed upon. Oh Ted. So closed, so closed, so closed are so many to Me. They think I'm dead or boring or think I'm someone else, a figment of their imagination, a creation of My hands, rather than the giver of life and freedom and abundant fulfilling relationships, in families and networks and organizations of splendor—resplendent splendor reflecting My face, My values, My power, My freedom, My creativity, My dominance.

7. I said subdue, subdue the earth, but most of Mine have run from it and recalcitrant they have become. They don't run in freedom and frolic, they run in fear.

8. You Ted, day by day, with every message you write, with every message you publish, every email you send, every letter you write, every person you set free, you are helping Me be Me, in My people, for they are reading and pondering and realizing that **I call your name often, but I'm wanting to call theirs**.

9. They're realizing they've not been free and bought into man's rules they have. They're mostly silent but silent they won't be long, for I am in My words to you as I'm in My words to others.

10. I and My word are one. You reflect Me differently than another stallion for your uniqueness and calling and experience and vocabularies are different. I speak Ted, and I use all you'll let Me. I'll use all your vocabulary. I'll use all your experiences. I'll use all your hurts and wounds and problems to propel you and those around you, in ways I weave tapestries of lives of beauty interconnected and interexchanged for My purposes, on My canvas of splendor.

11. Not just 3-D in Me Ted, but infinite-D. I am infinite-D'ing My people to think and live and operate generationally and globally and fully in all I have for them. And to do that they must stand up. They must entrepreneurial be—they must risk. They must lay down their fears and pick up their trusts. For trust is as tangible as fear.

12. Love My people and tender be. Start the schools in your heart. Start with Me and watch Me grow. Rushing waters.